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The Steel Steed



steed

horse

horses

33 0 2

Chapter 1 by Alysha

The gray stallion out in the yard. He patrolled the street, with no particular home. Many had tried to capture him, to tame this beautiful beast, but all had failed. It was inevitable, he would never be tamed. No matter how hard they tried. The last time he was fenced in, it was a old man with a young nephew that had spunk, enough to outsmart a age old stallion. The horse had broke the fence on the second day of his capture, leaving nothing but torn wire and hoofprints in the new snow.

I swipe my hair out of my face, dumping the last bucket of water into the trough. Texas nudges my hair, his gentle request for a treat. I smile, pulling the sugar cube out of my coat pocket and putting it up to his velvety lips.

A swirl of gray catches my eye, and I turn. The unnamed gray stallion stands by the fence, reaching out to me. I jump away, glad I'm protected by the heavy duty electric wire, then I remember what he did to the last fence he tried to get through.

The only question is whether he's really that desperate for food.

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That's when I knew a friendship was forming.

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